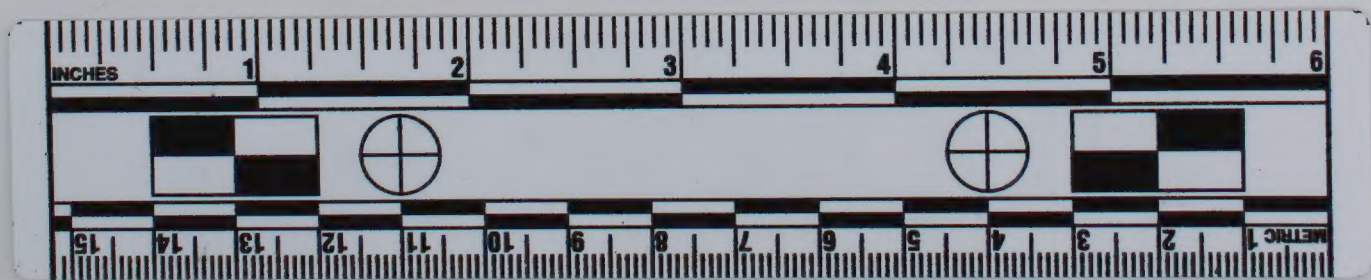
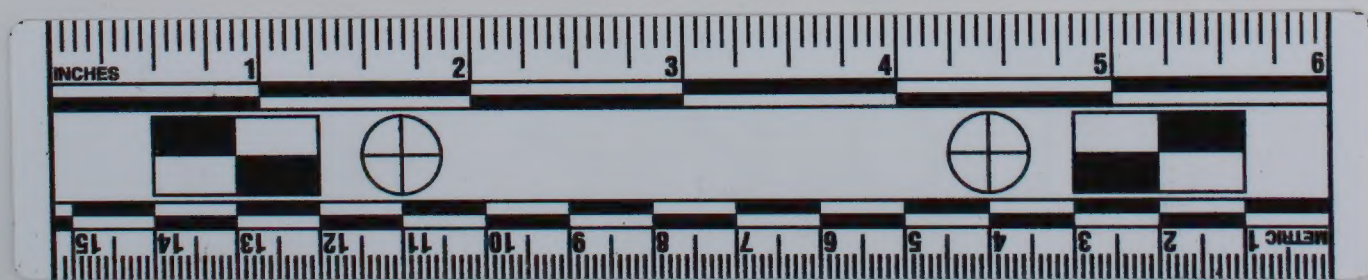


Mrs Edith. Grandy  
Lankershim  
Cal



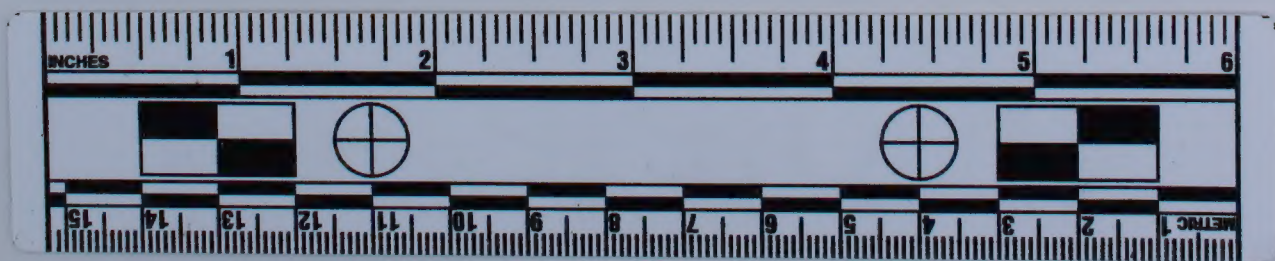


Hadley Dec 30 1908

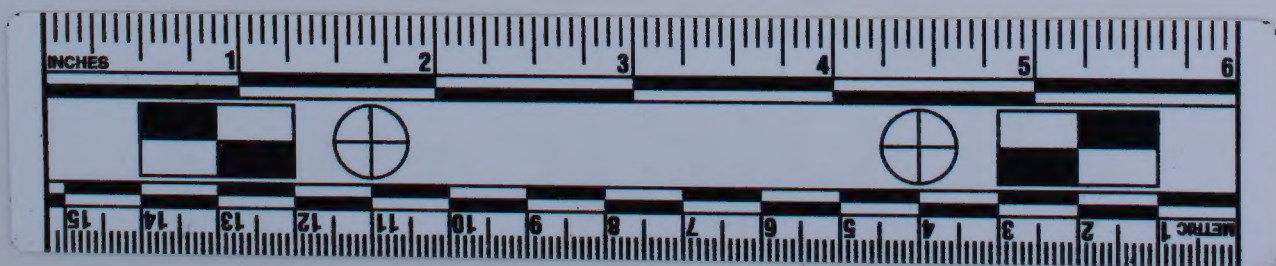
Mrs Edith Grandy Lankershire <sup>Cal</sup>

My Dear Edith

Yours of Dec 14 received Was much  
pleased to receive your welcome letter  
I dont know where to begin to tell you  
all but will try to tell you a few  
things. Your Mother was taken in <sup>Sept</sup> Aug  
with what we thought was indigestion  
she took some Tablets for it but did  
not get relief but was better she  
continued on for nearly a month in  
that way I tried to have her seen for  
but she would not listen to me the  
last of Aug I persuaded her to see the Dr  
he said she would be all right in a  
few days Still she grew worse I then  
called another Dr a Specialist and he  
said she would be all right in  
a few days I was not satisfied  
with that but had a Council  
of Drs but all they could do she



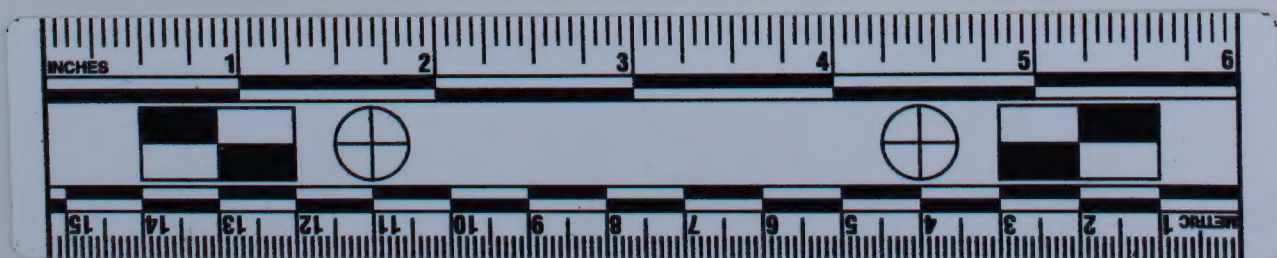
grew weaker Every day. She gradually  
 failed from day to day to the end.  
 I had three of the best Dr in the  
 City also one of the best trained  
 nurses that was in the city.  
 I did everything that Skill & Money  
 could do. The Dr said she had no  
 disease it was nervous prostration  
 of the nerves of the Stomach.  
 She was conscious to the last - almost  
 the last words to me was lie down  
 and rest. Dear you are so good to me.  
 I think it was the worry over Malle that  
 caused it all she worried all the time  
 over her because she did not gain  
 faster after the Operation last Spring.  
 I tried to cheer her up telling her  
 that Malle would be all right soon.



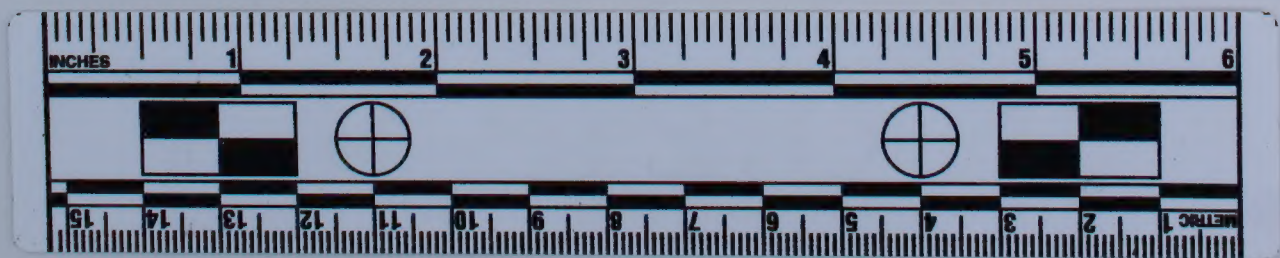
3 Malle was here to the last but  
went to Cleveland with Mother and  
Archie Archie was here two days before  
Mother went away she was very glad to see  
him although she was very weak and could  
not talk to him much. The services were  
at the house which were very affecting  
not a dry eye in the house The flowers  
were beautiful covering the entire casket  
also a table and some on the carpet  
around the casket She looked very natural  
as though she was ~~in~~ happy and asleep  
She was taken to Cleveland and buried in  
Archie lot. Malle left with Archie  
she came to me and to take some of  
Mother's things I told her she could take  
a part but I wanted some of them to  
remember her by I thought she  
would be all right was very busy  
and did not see what she was  
doing until after she had gone  
then to my astonishment she had  
taken every thing of yours Mother's



<sup>4</sup> She only left me a few of her old dresses that she wore in the morning and to wash in. I thought that pretty shaly treatment after what I had done for her for I bought her Medicine London Porter and Everything that would tempt the appetite I also gave her Mother money to buy her clothes for our cold climate such as warm underware Stockings nightgown and shoes &c. I feel grieved that she should do as she did. But she treated the Dr nurse and all very rudely and very unlady like. So you see I have not got anything that I could send you. She went so far as to take the pictures off the wall also took all of the sofa cushions from the Parlor some of them belonged to my first wife. I have only one picture of your mother as she took all of them. Even those that your mother gave to me.



5 I think I will have some taken  
from that and will send you one  
letter The insurance books Malle  
took I think your Mother kept up all  
of them as I used to pay 60¢ per month  
on them Malle took your picture with  
the rest your Mother would have  
been 60 years old next April 9<sup>th</sup>  
I did not go to Cleveland as I was  
not all I had heart trouble from  
over work and loss of sleep so that I  
had fainting spells the Dr said I  
must not go Yesterday was the first  
days work I have done since  
I had a long talk with your Mother  
about the time she was taken sick  
and I told her I thought she was doing  
wrong not to write to you I said  
I had seen enough to convince me  
who was in the wrong and I think  
she would have written you soon  
if she had been well I think  
she saw how it was was



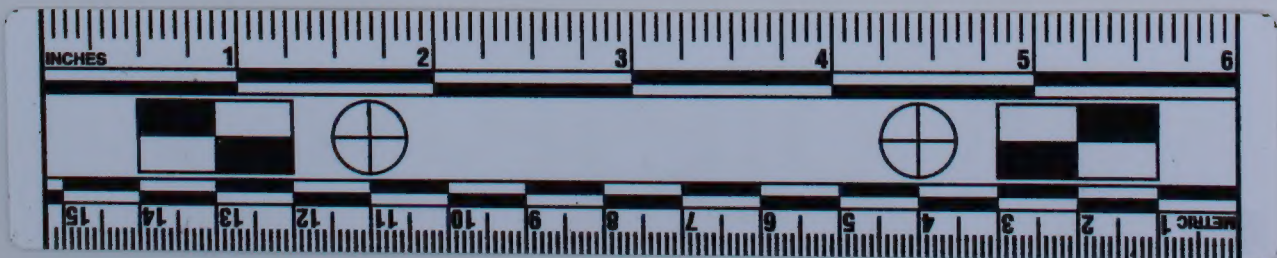
I did not know your address so  
I addressed to Colegrove hoping it  
would be forwarded to you

I am going to write Archie with  
regard to coldness between you  
and will do all in my power to  
have the past forgotten. We have  
but a little time to stay at the longest  
and let that be as pleasant as it can  
be. It don't seem as if I could  
give up your mother she was so good  
to me and we were so happy in our  
little home. She often said I am so  
happy now if my life had always  
been so happy I should have been  
a great deal younger than I am.  
Why God should take her from me I  
cannot see yet God's ways are not our  
ways.



7

I suppose it was for the best  
 but it is so hard to hear  
 I thank you for your kind invitation  
 to visit you and I may some  
 time but at present I don't know  
 what to do I don't like to see  
 my home still it hardly pays for  
 me to try to keep it as I could  
 not get any one that would have  
 any interest or would care how things  
 were kept My sons want I should  
 make my home with them but that  
 would not be home It would not be  
 the little home we have planned  
 together and done so much for each  
 others comfort  
 No Edit I do not think you  
 to blame for what has happened  
 I have seen enough to convince me  
 where the trouble was I think a  
 large part in fact all was a



8

Good Luck.

✓ Good by to  
all

your true friend

L. E. Cassier

Box 128

Wish you  
Merry Christmas

Nervous imagination of your sister  
 Perhaps she could not help it yet.  
 I think she could if she would  
 try. She certainly has no respect for  
 others feelings nor is she grateful  
 for what is done for her.  
 But I must stop this I may say  
 too much if I could see you  
 I could tell you things that I  
 will not write.

Now Dear Edith will for my sake  
 burn up this as soon as you  
 have read it dont lay it  
 away. I will close for this  
 time hoping to hear from you  
 and yours. If you write tell me  
 of Little Jack and how he gets  
 along also of your children

